

## No, Sir, No [Textual Transcription]

2591 B1

### **NO, SIR, NO**

Tell me one thing; tell me truly; Tell me why you scorn me so. Tell me why when I ask a question, You always answer "No."

Chorus:

"No sir, no sir, no sir, no; No sir, no sir, no sir, no sir."

My father was a Spanish merchant; And before he went to sea, He told me to be sure and say "No." To all you asked of me.

Chorus:

If we should walk into the garden And pluck flowers white as snow; If I should ask you if you loved me, Would you then say "No"?

Chorus:

Sung by Mrs. Grace Lungino, Huntsville, Texas, May, 1939.